Harvey Danger, What You Live By

Meet me up on ninety-nine
Beneath the Marco Polo sign
I'll be the one with a box of wine
And a hundred dollar car

We could talk about the lives we've led
And count the reasons we're not dead
Or maybe we could talk instead
About the ways in which we are

Always nothing or too much to say
Only so many sides of the record to play
And the song that got stuck in my head
Said, "You die by what you live by
You will die by what you live by
You will die by what you live by
Every time..."

Like carnivores to carnal pleasures
So will we to desperate measures
Melting into stagnant puddles
Beat down by the sun

I went to school; I didn't stay
Spoke right up when I had nothing good to say
And I said it to anyone who would listen

Lay me down in the bed that I made
Starved for sleep by the shrill serenade
Singing over and over,
"You die by what you live by
You will die by what you live by
You will die by what you live by
Every time..."

"You die by what you live by
You will die by what you live by
You will die by what you live by
Every time..."